

## SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING COMPANY.  
 210 West Colfax Avenue, South Bend, Indiana  
 Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at South Bend, Indiana

BY CARRIER.  
 Daily and Sunday in advance, per year \$10.00  
 Daily, single copy \$1.00  
 Sunday, single copy \$1.00  
 BY MAIL.  
 Daily and Sunday in advance, per year \$10.00  
 Daily, in advance, per year \$10.00  
 Sunday, in advance, per year \$10.00

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CONE, LORENZEN & WOODMAN  
 Foreign Advertising Representatives  
 215 Fifth Avenue, New York  
 Advertising Building, Chicago

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, MAY 28, 1914

## JACOB RILS' WORK.

Jacob Rils was a chief factor in giving intelligent direction to slum work in New York city. He opened ways and devised methods which were eagerly followed by others. Slum work in New York city became under his direction not only an efficient system but a fad.

The wonderful thing about Jacob Rils was that he came to New York from his native land a growing boy unable to speak the language of the country and was more deeply impressed by what he saw than what he heard. His poverty and helplessness drove him at first into the lowest depths of New York's social scale, and the contrast with the simple, clean life he knew among the poor in Denmark was so strong that he was impressed with the needlessness and the wickedness of it. He saw that the misery about him was a result of social oppression.

It may be said of Jacob Rils that he was not sent. He seemed to have been created for the occasion. His keen and quick sympathy, his apt comprehension, his courage and energy and above all his utter unselfishness were the qualities which led him inevitably into a work which had never been more than cursorily touched. He also possessed a bohemian spirit which admitted him to fellowship with the people of the underworld.

When Rils began writing for the press on the subject which got closest to his heart he electrified the people of the great city where the extremes of human life more closely mingle and are more widely separated than in almost any other city in the world. The stranger in their midst saw and told them of things they had not dreamed of and daily passed by unheeding. He showed the upper half how the lower half lived.

It was no picture of fancy he presented to them, nor overwrought sensation written for circulation purposes, but the ugly, naked truth. And New York had to accept it, swallow it and digest it. There was no getting away from Jacob Rils. He dined the stories of misery into the ears of the great city until something had to be done. Then organization came, the tenement horrors began to disappear, missions were established, and it would be interesting to know how many life currents were changed by the work of this Danish boy.

But the work of Jacob Rils did not end with New York. He became a national if not a world, wide influence. His books of which "The Making of an American" is the most effective, are read everywhere in this country and have been translated into foreign languages. And he has traveled the country over helping the people organize against vice and misery. We remember how his talk here under the auspices of the Sociology club thrilled us and gave a new impetus to reformatory work.

No man has given more to the cause of humanity than Jacob Rils. He gave his whole life and perhaps at last sacrificed it to the cause. He was worked out and broken down at sixty-five.

## THE LIBELED MOLE.

We are not anticipating that the farmers of northern Indiana and southern Michigan will desert their corn and wheat fields and engage in the fur trade by devoting their attention exclusively to the capture of moles, and yet the department of agriculture recommends some attention to it.

Moleskins have found a ready market and are valuable commercially, owing to the gradually decreasing number of wild fur bearing animals, but, remarks an agricultural bulletin, "it is significant of the lack of attention to small business matters, however, that American moleskins are not offered or quoted on the market. All the skins used by American furriers are imported from Europe." This is due to the cause stated and not to the inferiority of American moleskins. An expert furrier has pronounced them in every respect equal or superior to European skins.

Though little systematic effort to eradicate moles in this country, they are killed whenever found for the supposed damage they do to planted seeds and bulbs, but the investigations of the department do not confirm this. From an examination of the stomach contents of two hundred moles taken in all months of the year it was found that earthworms and white grubs constitute the bulk of the food. Beetles and their larvae, spiders, centipedes, cocoons and pupae also form part of the diet. Grains have been seldom found in the stomachs of moles.

From this it appears that the mole is a much less harmless creature than was supposed, and that outside of disturbing the turf on lawns and eating a bulb or a little grain occasionally it is really a friend of man, and perhaps the latter can well afford to pay the mole for its services.

At least the trouble to kill the little animals need not be taken unless it is desirable to market the fur.

## A PRESUMPTION SHATTERED.

The presumption that the American flag shall follow American commercial, industrial and agricultural enterprise wherever it may lead has been shattered by Secy. Bryan in an authorized statement to the national foreign trade convention now in session at Washington.

"While this government wishes to expand its foreign trade and to encourage those who seek in foreign lands a field for American capital and labor," said the secretary of state, "it cannot in any way assume responsibility for or guarantee the financial standing of Americans who engage in commercial or industrial enterprises beyond the boundaries of the United States." All the powers of diplomacy will be exhausted to secure justice for any American citizen who has been wronged in his legitimate business relations with a foreign government, but added Mr. Bryan, "the support promised by this government does not imply any obligation to interfere by force or by the menace of force in the financial or political affairs of other countries."

This is a definite and conclusive answer to the presumption that the right hand of the United States covers every spot on the globe where an American citizen may choose to invest his money in enterprises of any kind, and to jingoes who clamor for the invasion of Mexico for the protection of business adventures who have gone into that country for the purpose of making money and incidentally developing natural resources.

It is fair warning to American citizens that if they embark in business must take their chances with the government of the country with which they have cast their lot except in any country but their own they so far as diplomatic intervention may serve them. This government does not propose to be dragged into war with any country where Americans have chosen to locate for the purpose of protecting their interests.

It would keep Uncle Sam busy sending battleships to foreign ports, occupying foreign cities with American marines and menacing international borders with United States troops if such a policy as that presumed upon by a certain class should be adopted.

## THE DUTY OF THE DAY.

The Lincoln highway improvement is too important a question to be neglected by the voters of Portage, German, Warren and Olive townships. It has nothing to do with politics and parties, but pertains solely to the business and home welfare of those affected.

Presumably every voter in these townships knows the election will be held today and what it is for, and understands what such a highway means to them in improved transportation facilities and property values. If there are any who do not understand they should take an hour today to inform themselves. An abundance of literature on the subject has been circulated, but if not available there are informed citizens from whom the information can be obtained.

No one should plead lack of time to go to the polls and vote. The duty of the voter can be very quickly and simply performed by dropping in the box a ballot on which is printed "Yes" or "No." The voter who stays away from the polls will be as much to blame for the defeat of this improvement, if it is defeated, as the voter who votes "No."

Go to the polls and vote "Yes." It means giving South Bend and St. Joseph county a more conspicuous place on the map.

## A TRUST FAILURE.

The efforts of corporations which have engaged in criminal operations against the welfare of the people to use the labor unions and farmers organizations as a shield have failed. Pres. Wilson has agreed to a compromise amendment to the anti-trust law which exempts labor and farmers' organizations from criminal prosecutions.

The corporations which properly come under the head of trusts as antagonistic to public welfare have sought to force congress to include such corporations as labor unions and farmers' organizations in the classification of trusts and thereby erect a shield for themselves, and they have characterized any proposition to exempt the organizations as class legislation. And in a sense they are right. It has become necessary for the protection of the public to legislate against this class of corporations in order that their operations may be curbed.

Farmers' and labor organizations have not yet proved a menace as the trusts. It will be time to legislate against them when they do. The government has no desire to disturb or

limit the operations of corporations which have legitimate purposes and which do not trespass upon the rights of others.

## WOMEN LEARNING TO FLY.

Perhaps you stopped for a moment in surprise when you read that a Chicago society woman is learning to fly. And yet, if you thought at all, you would know that only methods change.

Woman has always flown high above the clouds.

She has been sister to the mountain peaks of hope—when men walked and talked and drugged in bleak plains of discouragement.

She has soared through the pure air of lofty ideals—while men have plodded in the fouter mists of expediency, selfishness and sin.

She has ever lifted herself on the wings of mercy, of kindness, of courage, of hope—and men have lifted their eyes toward the stars and her and made the world a better place.

Women learn to fly?

Some jester will soon announce a school for teaching fish how to swim. In order that a certain kind of rice may be grown for the dead dowager empress the new emperor of Japan cannot be crowned for two years. The dead get a shorter shift in other countries.

Probably the Germans were singing "Hoch! Der Kaiser" or "Die Wacht am Rhein" when it came time to close the club, and of course the steins were just getting rood.

Ten thousand good citizens are working the roads in Pennsylvania. Two thousand miles of road were gone over with drags in Iowa. Looks like a tidal wave.

Pres. Wilson will not permit any capacious thing to stand in the way of peace for Mexico. He is willing to take down every bar that really stands in the way.

The colonel could not change the face of the South American continent, but what he did to the maps was something fierce.

Mr. Stillman had the good sense to keep his mouth closed about his arrest. This is no time for personal grievances.

We are perfectly willing the automobile racers should drive one hundred miles an hour. It is no neck of ours.

Don't try to keep up your regular gait this hot weather. Take it easy for awhile and get acclimated.

A Canadian ship hit an iceberg in midocean and got away with it. That is the difference in the luck.

A timely discovery of a suffraget arsenal has been made in London. The suggestion is gruesome.

The man at the top of the old First Methodist church steeple excites interest, but not envy.

Mr. Mellen seems to have lied in a variety of ways if other people are telling the truth.

King George is a real sport. Not even the militants can keep him away from the races.

After some delay the "rain and cooler" came, but their stay was brief.

Huerta is not so much eclipsed that smoked glasses can be dispensed with.

STATESMEN  
REAL AND NEAR

BY FRED C. KELLY.

WASHINGTON.—Young Emmett Wilson, member of congress from Florida, has a twin brother. A few years ago, when the twins looked more alike than they do now, they played a little joke that gave a serious shock to a certain barber in their town. Emmett's brother went into the shop and got shaved. About fifteen minutes later Emmett himself went in and climbed into the chair of the same barber. He was there three days' growth of whiskers on his countenance.

The startled proprietor of the shaving studio gave a gasp and for a few moments speechless. When he had recovered himself, he declared: "If anybody had told me a beard could grow that fast I wouldn't have believed it."

Claude Bowers, secretary to Sen. Kern, is a better orator than two-thirds of the members of congress. A few years ago, by the way, Bowers was a mere lad he up and ran for congress, but missed it by a few votes on some kind of a fluke. Being not only a natural orator, but an exceptionally brainy young person, he would have given a decided boost to the general average—much more so than the coming of a great many members one might mention.

But that has little to do with what we started to relate. Bowers' fame as an orator had spread to Boston, and he was called up there to address a big gathering of Irish societies in the town. His speech made such a hit that for a couple of weeks after his return to Washington, the expressmen and postmen kept showering him with notes of congratulation, shillalags, and other souvenirs from admirers up in Boston. One morning he got a big express package containing a shamrock in an earthen pot. This made an especial hit with Bowers. He at once made up his mind that he would plant the shamrock in his backyard, nurture it and keep the plant always. He even hoped that when his grandchildren grew up the shamrock would still be growing about the dooryard as a constant reminder of the esteem in which their ancestor was held by the Irish of Boston.

While still in that mood, Bowers happened to think of Sen. O'Gorman, whose office is right across the hall, and who is always interested in anything Irish. With his trophy under his arm, Bowers walked over to O'Gorman and said: "Senator, did you ever see a real

## THE METTING POT

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US.

## THROUGH THE YEAR WITH LONGFELLOW.

Pleasant it was when woods were green,  
 And winds were soft and low,  
 To lie amid some sylvan scene,  
 Where, the long, drooping boughs between,  
 Shadows dark and sunlight shewn  
 Alternate came and go.  
 —Voices of the Night.

THE number of New Haven men who have presented physicians' certificates of their physical unfitness to appear before the commerce commission indicates that their experiences were as severe on themselves as on the railroad. Or, that physicians' certificates have been commercialized.

OUR conception of golf does not coincide with that of a man who is putting out what he calls a "golf exercise." It is a machine, the man's circular says, to develop the muscles used in playing golf. But if we use the "exerciser" why play golf, except for its social features and the satisfaction of getting somebody three and two?

WE have always supposed that golf is an exercise and that it does its own muscle developing. Perhaps it is only a mania.

Beware of the Billy Goat.  
 Keep him out of the back yard.  
 It won't kill you then, though it may stun;  
 But make circles around (when found)  
 Of a "Billy" goat seeking for fun.  
 A. B. C.

THE mosquitoes have suddenly arrived and driven us off the front porch. They are just as bad, if not worse, in the back yard. Our only recourse is to resume our indoor reading in the hot house or put up screens. What are you going to do?

"On its recent trip," interpolates J. R., "The South Bend team found Long very easy, but Flint very hard, very."

SORRY to see Billy Sunday's right hand man, Mr. Rodheaver, in trouble over a breach of promise suit or something of that kind. "Roddy," as everybody called him in the goodfellowship of the tabernacle, is paying

Irish shamrock?"  
 "This is indeed very kind of you," replied O'Gorman, misunderstanding the object of Bowers' call. And he gathered the shamrock unto himself. And yet, And so poor Bowers has none.

Rep. Rubey, of Missouri, got a letter and a photograph from the dotting father of a set of triplets, one of which was named for Rubey himself:  
 "And can you tell me," inquired the fond parent of the outfit, "if the government puts any bounty on triplets?"

Rep. Lawrence B. Stringer, who is one of several men that desire to be the democratic candidate for United States senator from Illinois, has carried that ambition around with him ever since he was twelve years old. He used to say to himself: "When I grow up to be a man I'll study law and get into politics and make speeches. Then I'll run for the state legislature. In that way I'll get my name up, and the next thing I'll do will be to run for the state senate. And then I'll try to get into congress, and from there I'll undertake to make the United States senate."

Those were his ambitions, all marked out as easy stages, as he figured things out away back in his boyhood. He said nothing about them to anyone, for fear of being laughed at, but every move he made was with a view to realizing his high hopes. Nobody ever heard of Stringer going about, the way the average politician does, denying that he has any personal ambitions. He has 'em and admits it.

And so far everything has come true, just as he planned, with the exception of splashing into the United States senate. He performed his feats of becoming state representative in the legislature, state senator and congressman, exactly as represented in his prospectus of himself. And he has circled about the major prize once or twice trying to find a place to alight. He was a candidate for the senate when William Lorimer's statesmanlike qualities won him the place a few years ago. Uses the word "senate" in his prospectus. Stringer will feel like the children of Israel, or like a man who has set out to visit New York and never got any further than Jersey City.

Rep. Bartlett, of Georgia, does not look like a man with much music in his soul. At first glance one would think that Bartlett should derive more satisfaction out of a table of statistics or an animal report in two volumes than from a song book. But Bartlett finds that music is an invaluable first aid to legislation. He therefore keeps a phonograph and an elaborate outfit of preserved tune-discs in his office at all times. When he desires to frame up a bill for the uplift of the negro, he starts the phonograph going, sinks back in his chair, with an expression of calm serenity, and lets his mind take its course.  
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## WHAT THE PAPERS SAY

## PUTTING UP FOR BROWN.

The substance of the business of Charles E. Brown, promoter, is this: Mr. Brown is a promoter of a corporation. He has a plan for incorporating companies. He furnishes stock certificates at the rate of \$25 for a book of 200 to those who are putting up money for the company. The plan of Mr. Brown's business is a dream. He waives 10 per cent commissions on the sale of stock because he sells no stock. That is part of the dream, like the "come-on" in which he invites attention by hinting at a supply of capital which he may have for a business of merit. So is the time period in which the stock must be disposed of. All this is waived by Brown. The other gentlemen waive the money they have paid for his retainer and for the stock certificates.

Brown admitted that many of his schemes were worthless and ridiculous and added that his business might not be exactly right, but declared that he kept within the law. The fact is that the dream is the only inducement that he has to offer. He makes people believe that he will dispose of thousands of dollars' worth of stock in a short time, that he would be the loser himself if he failed to earn his commission. And they suppose that he is a fountain that is spouting capital. That is why they pay him up to what he

the penalty for being irresistibly fascinating.

"SUCH is life," says P. M. "The daughter of Sam Jones, teamster, is a brim-top and the daughter of Sen. Comeback is Titian haired."

J. M. must have come in contact with J. R.'s Flint atrocity since he says that "When the Adrian team started on its scheduled trip the manager said he would make South Bend and Lan sing, but he didn't think he could get a spark from Flint."

A RECENT failure in Chicago, was marked down from \$153,890 in liabilities to \$192 in assets, which gives us an idea of the profits in some kinds of business.

IF we had the job of demolishing the Methodist church steeple we would be too busy figuring on how to get down to do any work.

BECAUSE ham sandwiches are sometimes made of chicken, it does not follow that corn-plasters are ever made of corn.

BY taking the precaution to have the joints of all sewers cemented the council might save itself the trouble of denuding the city of shade trees, for when the poplars are gone it will be necessary to remove the elm and maples. Fine job the council has set for itself.

"SPEAKING of styles," says McO., "we have as yet failed to see anyone chasing his brand new straw hat through a mud puddle in the business district. Until that happens we must conclude the time for straw hats has not yet arrived."

WE were almost in despair over at our house because we feared there would be no flowers for Memorial day. The hot wind blasted the lilacs of the valley and withered the iris and the spring flowers were gone, but yesterday the peonies began to break out their flags and color the landscape with their gorgeous dyes, and now our fears are dispelled.

O, the River of Doubt is a treacherous stream.

With rapids and whirlpools galore. And the Colonel assures us it is not a pipe dream.

With mirages and fairies on shore. C. N. F.

thinks is the limit of their capacity for paying.

Manifestly the business is worked as a confidence game. Its moral is, don't trust the glib and fascinating stranger who sells dreams for cash. When a man asks you to take all the risks on what he may do in the future drop him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## POPULARITY.

There are certain people who seem to have succeeded in convincing themselves that Pres. Wilson has suffered greatly in popularity, and that he has lost his hold on the people. We do not suppose there is any man in the country who is less concerned than Woodrow Wilson about his personal popularity. He would, no doubt, be sorry to see his party suffer while doing nothing. On the broad ground of principle he is still with him. He has been loyally sustained in his Mexican policy. There is an undoubted demand that some step be taken, and at once, in the direction of the solution of the trust problem. The banking and currency bill has been received with favor. The objection to the tariff bill is merely the objection that would have been raised against any low tariff measure. Of course, the sluggishness in the business world will have its effect. For many of us have not ceased to credit the administration in power with responsibility for depression.

Mr. Wilson, however, is going steadily forward in carrying out the policies not of himself, but of the democratic party. His object is, not primarily, or even chiefly, to carry an election, but to keep faith with the people. Least of all is he thinking of what may happen to him in a future personal ambition, he can not be influenced or controlled by the fear that haunts those who have such ambition. It may, after all, be found—and it will be a new discovery—that the surest way to win popularity is through faithful and fearless service of the people. The intrigues and plottings of the men who are thinking of the election only of 1916, may have a rude awakening in store for them. The man who honestly tries to do his work without a thought of the effect on his own fortunes, is bound to make enemies. There is nothing to indicate that the American people have ceased to look on Woodrow Wilson as their president—their special representative and champion.—Indianapolis News.

PORT WAYNE.—One thousand dollars is fixed as the fair market value of a human ear in a suit filed here by Michael Martynink against Alexander Gonshore, to recover that amount of damages. Martynink avers that in a fight Gonshore bit off one of his ears.

## Twenty Years Ago

Reminders From the Columns of The Daily Times.

Col. Mark L. DeMotte of Valparaiso, was the Memorial day orator. The weather was cold.

George Ford and E. V. Bingham were mentioned as democratic candidates for the circuit judgeship.

Miss Frances Marie Partridge gave a farewell party to her high school class associates. The B'nai B'rith and Mamre club dedicated their new quarters in the Union block on S. Michigan st.

The officers of the association are: A. B. Kempner president, Joseph Livingston vice president, Wolf Livingston treasurer, Lewis Steinfield secretary, Samuel Adler, P. M. Honauer and M. J. Frankel trustees.

Frank and Charles Brecheuser, Frank Winkler and Frank Wolff returned yesterday from Barron lake with a lot of bass.

Dr. Henry Webb Johnson returned from the Presbyterian general assembly at Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Hill and children and Dr. J. W. Hill left today for Pennsylvania, where they will visit relatives. A populist club was organized in the west end.

Webb L. Stover made a century run on his bicycle, with nine and a half hours of actual riding.

Four hundred South Bend people attended field day exercises at Notre Dame.

Store Open All Day Saturday

## Women's and Misses' Charming Summer Dresses

at \$4.95, \$6.95, \$7.95, \$8.75, \$10, \$15, in exclusive new styles which you will take pleasure in wearing for any occasion—at summer resort or in town.

COOL FROCKS THAT SHOW MANY DELIGHTFUL NEW TENDENCIES.

Pretty Russian Tunic Skirts—or others with quaint ruffles; vests and high Gladstone collars of sheer organdie; girdles of rich silk; vests and frills of Brussels net or shadow lace—Ever such a long story might be written about their prettiness.

## Cool Summer Frocks

at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.95, \$2.95 and \$3.95.

New Summer Blouses and Washable Skirts, fresh shipments just received.

COOLEST STORE IN TOWN.

Newmans  
 THE STYLE SHOP FOR WOMEN

## Are You Planning a Summer Trip?

No one need seek further than this office, right here in South Bend, for information regarding this year's summer trips. For no transportation company in the world makes such a specialty of this line of the railroad business as the Grand Trunk. We have right on our own rail and steamship lines a far greater variety of trips to choose from than any other road in the State. Indeed, some of the trips are exclusively Grand Trunk propositions, such as for instance, as rail to Saratoga, Canada, and an "all expenses paid" steamship cruise, on the Great Lakes Huron and Superior to Mackinac Island, The Soo, Duluth, Ft. William and return.

C. A. McNUTT, Pass. Agt. G. T. Ry. Station, So. Bend  
 Phones: Bell 93, Home 5093.

## There is But One Way—

to sidestep the heat suffering you endured last summer.

Wire your home or store for Electricity and

## Use a Fan

Let us get at work at once. Our wiring plan is the cheapest ever offered. No need to dread the summer months with Electricity to keep you cool and comfortable. Call us on either phone for information.

## Indiana &amp; Michigan Electric Company

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## Mr. Real Estate Purchaser:

You are going to take somebody's word for the title to the property you buy. Why not require the Title to be guaranteed. You will then have \$100,000.00 between you and trouble with a bad title.

## Indiana Title and Loan Company

TITLE BUILDING

COR. MAIN AND CENTER STS.

LADIES' READY-TO WEAR

WHEN HELLER SAYS  
 IT'S OAK, IT'S OAK

Wilhelm's

CORNER MICHIGAN & JEFFERSON